

Miss Raphael were married last fall, after a courtship of several years' duration. A few days after the marriage Hill disappeared mysteriously, and no trace of him could be found. Relatives think he simply went away; why he should have done so nobody could ever find out.

Finishing Touches For Evening Coiffures



*Pale Blue
Puff Ball Hat*

*A Pink Plume
Back and Front*

*Good Luck in this
Decoration*

*Of Quills and
Marabou*

*Chin Deeds Hold
on a Butterfly*

HAIRDRESSING has changed with the coming of the spring, and with it the ornamentation for evening. Novelty is offered, and variety promises becomingness to all who would add a crowning touch to the costume for after 6 o'clock. Feathers, farfaisies, tulle, beads and glittering stones are used, and the woman who can place upon her hair an unusual band, cap or ornament will be capping the climax of her beautiful evening dress.

Of meline is the new puffball hat that looks exactly as if you could blow at it to see what time it is. It is made of pale blue tulle shirred into a band of black velvet that fits closely around the head. The top is gathered into a full chou of tulle that makes the cap fluffy and airy and, incidentally, gives height to the figure.

A pink band of velvet is wired and encircles the head low over the hair. At the front and the back are feathers in pink, extending both

ways and yet not appearing inartistic. Any shade in this headdress is correct, and in some models there are two colors used to echo the colors in a combination dress.

The chinstrap of beads is here to stay. It is of pearls in many, but it now is seen in colored beads to repeat the note in a gown. To make the beauty doubly sure, a light butterfly bow is poised on the top of the head, under which the beads fasten. Unusual, is it not?

The peacock, Juno's favorite bird, has been robbed of its precious feathers to contribute to the evening costume. As a finishing touch these beautiful fronds are incomparable, especially if a costume be of blue or green. And right here let it be known that the old belief dates back to the mythological times when gods and goddesses were busy spying on each other and making it very uncomfortable for mortals. To the hundred-eyed Argus was given the interesting task of keeping most

of his eyes open and reporting to Juno. When killed by Mercury, Juno set his eyes in the tail of the peacock. To the wrongdoer the eyes of Argus brought ill luck. If you are behaving yourself, you can wear these feathers with impunity. Attach them to a comb at the back of the head and allow them to form a fan, as shown.

Of quills and marabou is the ornament that is a crownless cap. Brown feathers extend back in a slanting line and the feathery fur forms a band around the hair. In Paris they will wear fur, even in summer; but they always do the opposite in affairs of fur.

Of course there will be many jeweled combs and pins for the evening ornamentation of the hair. All shapes and sizes will be used and unlimited money will be spent in the accessories that add the crowning touch to the evening costume. But, come now! are they not worth it?

EUROPE

100

100

1000

1000

programme here will contain a number of Scotch and English songs, plus a number of the more classic selections by which she has earned her way to fame. Her original Canadian tour included but three concerts by special request she has come to appear in Toronto later in the month, after which she will prepare for her tour of Australia, which will start in Melbourne in late September. It was in Australia that Melba first heard her singing, and it was at Melba's suggestion that she came to Europe and studied. Melba heard Scotney at Boston last year and admitted that she was the greatest soprano she had ever heard. She will be assisted here on the day night by Howard White, who has been with the Boston opera company for a number of years as basso.

[illegible]

able to speak in the words of
praise. Whether her subject
humorous, or touched the deeper
higher things in our nature, it
all the same to her. She has
wonderful gift of gripping
dience, and plays on their feel-
a musician on an instrument. We
look forward with pleasure to
prospect of hearing this deli-
artist in the near future." The
mission was also a voluntary gift
they're also singing Dr. Sta-
beautiful cantata, "The Crucifi-
at the Sunday evening service.

MOUNT HAMILTON CONCERT
A large number turned out
evening, at Lee's Hall, Mount
ton, to hear the concert given by

and wheezing windmills. The efforts by invited and voluntary talent from without produced results no more realistic than the company's production strategy. At his last night at the theatre with a key he had procured from the Shubert, the company and owners, after he had reassured a waiting night watchman that he was not a burglar, he was hit by a bomb-planting, he took off his coat, drew out a set of plans drawn upon a handkerchief, and began to read his work. He left the theatre at 7:50 the next morning, but the company, completely unaware of his plans, had completed volcano effect, made with half the appliances which human energy had not been able to achieve, accordingly single in operation. It is put

[illegible]

MISS ETHEL GREEN, WELL-KNOWN MUSICAL FAVORITE, HEADLINE NEXT WEEK'S BILL AT THE TEMPLE.

THE CHORUS THAT SINGS IN "SWEETHEARTS," AT THE GRAND NEXT THURSDAY AND GOOD FRIDAY.



(Continued from Page 14.)

Henry has been prominent in the "Chocolate Soldier," "The Good Maid," and in the principal female role of "Louisiana." In the six slagers chosen for their daughters of Mother McCarty, Stella McCoy, Gene Peltier, Rich Allan, Gretchen Hartman, Cecelia Hoffman and Gertrude Kudd. There is not one who has not been the recipient of graceful praise, even if not a big-headed star, from Gretchen Hartman, who created the lovable little Mary Jane of "Mary Jane's Pa," to Gene Peltier, the former actress, to Mer Mer Trentino, the "Beverly," to a large chorus and special

THE TRAFFIC.

[illegible]

CHILDREN'S FARE.

On Friday, Norma-Rebertson will take her positively last appearance in Hamilton at the Grand Opera House on Tuesday night, April 20th, with a matinee-Tuesday afternoon, with Gertrude Elliott. Mrs. Forbes-Robertson; and his entire family will appear in Toronto, when Robertson comes to Hamilton from Toronto, where he will take an engagement of two weeks.

It is a fact, however, that Norma-Rebertson has selected the plays which are so closely identified with his name. On Monday night, April 19th, will appear his famous production of "The Gambler." At the matinee on Tuesday afternoon, "Passing of the Third Hour" will be presented. Tomorrow to play in which he was last seen in Hamilton, On Tuesday night, "The Sign of the Cross" will be given. It is a fact, however, that Norma-Rebertson will appear in the same leading feminine roles.

THE RED WIDOW.

The play has many ridiculous situations, scintillates with lyrical songs and contains some clever dance numbers, laughter and dainty terpsichorean numbers are promised when "The Red Widow," the musical comedy, will be offered at the Grand Theatre.

bers. The songs will become popular and will linger pleasantly whenever the name of "The Red Widow" pops up again. A cast of nearly a score of people will at din evolving the funnisms and laughterisms.

"THE FIREFLY."

Miss Kath Thayer will make her appearance here in Arthur Hammerstein's new comedy opera, "The Firebrand," at the Grand this month. The role of the heroine is a responsibility for the beauty and score. Miss Thayer's charm, personality and enthusiasm are said to be always evident throughout this new offering, and her performance has been a success. She is in the eagerly receptive mood in which she finds and captivates her audience. Prominent in Miss Thayer's support are Maxine Morse, Burton Leppanbaum, and the Baritone, George H. Verna, Thelma Fair, Alice Galliard and Etta Hager, Irene Samel, together with a large chorus of beauty and well-trained voices, and an augmented

AT THE TEMPLE

comedienne the American stage has ever developed, will be seen here hereafter. Being the Temple's bill next week, Bonfanti is expected to achieve the most successful triumph in musical comedy and establish herself as the big favorite with theatre patrons all over the continent. The extremely successful, and to this is added the fact that her songs are new and clever, and continually suited to her style. Few musical comedians have been able to make a capital headliner for the vaudeville and her act ought to be a splendid entertainment. Manager Appleton has arranged for the company

Charles and Fanny Van are old favorites here. They return with their familiar act "From Stage Carpenter to Actor." This bright and amusing little farce, which has served them so well for the past couple of seasons, never fails to provoke laughter.

Bertha Creighton and company will present a one act comedy drama of to-day entitled "The Second Woman." It is a skillfully constructed little play-

let, and capably handled by Miss Creighton and her players. The star of the company is a talented actress, whose ability has won her well deserved recognition.

Hube Dickinson is another performer more familiar to Temple patrons. As a rural comedian he has few equals and is always a strong acquisition to any vaudeville bill. His quaint chatter and pleasing personality are a happy complement to the

Wilton Rose, trampolaine comics will furnish thrills and fun. Gerard and West, singers and dancers, with new ideas, and Charles Thompson, an original juggler will complete the show.

New pictures from the Pathe company-pictures that are run first and exclusively at the Temple-and the orchestra has strangled an exceptionally good incidental and preliminary program.

TEMPLE BOOKINGS

Temple bookings for the week after next include the following attractions: Lupino Lane, a London favorite, who opened his American engagement this week at Montreal, where he scored a tremendous hit. Lupino is an ingenious dancer and comic vocalist.

Prince Floro, a wonderful monkey actor, said to be the cleverest Simian performer in the world.

Three Alexa, in extraordinary acrobatic feats.

Ward and Curran, old favorites in a new mirth-producer, entitled "The Stage Door Tender."

Kirk and Fogarty, in a novel comedy skit.

The Two Tom Boys, funny girl clones.

AT THE LYRIC

JUDITH OF BETHULIA

In the selection of Judith of Bethulia as the production photo-play for the first half of next week at the Lyric, the management have secured one of the greatest films to be shown in this city. The following portions of a criticism of the photo-play by Variety, the New York theatrical paper, will serve the purpose of showing just how wonderful is Judith of Bethulia:

It is in four and a half reels, found-

**To Meet the Demand, We Have Received Two
More Cases of This Wonderful Work**

SECURE ONE BEFORE THEY ARE ALL GONE

The Biggest Book You Ever Saw

Ten times as large as the accompanying illustration and a hundred times more beautiful than we can describe—a volume that could not be sold at a cent less than \$4 under any other circumstances, but given to you **FOR \$1.18**

**Practically the Same Book in
Small Size, 48 Cents**

MAIL ORDERS---

**By Mail 41 Cents Extra, or
\$1.59 In All**

Office Employees

ahead. It's a cinch that you'll get a rise if you gain knowledge that has an actual cash value—you'll **COMMAND** more cash because you are **WORTH MORE** than one that lags behind. Whatever position you now hold you must keep up with the times if you would **ADVANCE**. Better still, you should keep **ABREAST OF THE PROCESSION**. The latest and greatest **NEW** knowledge concerns the Panama Canal. To know about this modern wonder is to have something "up your sleeve" that will add to your "market value."

Your Money Refunded If Not Satisfied

STORM IN HOUSE

Unparliamentary Language Used by the Members.

Tift Between Mr. McKen- zie and Mr. Davidson.

OWASAWA, April 3.—After drifting along in a calm and desultory discussion of fisheries estimates all evening, a sudden storm blew up in the House in the midnight watch. The word "filar" was flung across the floor. It was charged that the Chairman's ruling had been deliberately disobeyed, and it was suggested that the Sergeant-at-Arms be brought in to take charge of Mr. D. D. McKensie, the ex-judge from Cape Breton, who was "misunderstanding" the Chairman's ruling. The other side of the House took the cause of the whole row. Mr. G. W. Fowler, the member for Kings-Albert, intimated that if he took the

OLD CLAIM AGAINST CANADA

Washington, April 3. — Claims amounting to \$40,000, growing out of the seizure by Canada in 1887 of the seines and seine boats of the Gloucester fishing schooners Argonaut and Jonas H. French, were heard to-day by the British-American Pecuniary Claims Commission. It was charged that the fishermen were working within the three-mile limit off the coast of Nova Scotia. In defence it was claimed the boats and seines had drifted beyond the limit laid down by law.

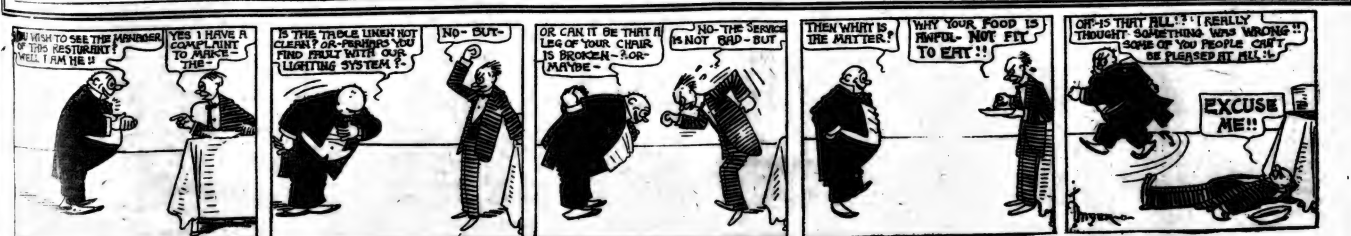
AT THE SAVOY

"The Adventures of Kathlyn" series, the wonderful nation-wide story which has been attracting so much attention all over the country, will be continued on Monday and Tuesday of next week, when the third reels of the series will have already been shown at four or five theatres as thrilling and sensational as those that have already been presented. They show a woman tied up as a human bait in a tiger trap, her rescue by a young American, the capture of the tiger.

THE PRINCESS OF WEDNESDAY

D.S. "A SENSATION IN 3 REELS."—The Princess of Wednesday.

EXCUSE ME!



SATURDAY NIGHT'S STORY

(Copyright, 1914, by the Newspaper Enterprise Association.)

Pork Skiddings had been four weeks getting back to the city streets. The game of the Chin Yew Chop Suey House, annually looked for him and the post-season baseball games started. This year the games were won and lost and October lengthened into November, when late one morning, just after Morse had settled with his Chinese partner, a wanderer entered wearily and leaned over the bar case.

"Here now, you," Morse began, "this is—"

"And there he stopped. Behind the stable of beard he recognized his friend. Clicking the cash drawer, he led the way down the decorated room toward a screen in one corner, gave Morse a chair, and took a seat opposite.

"Now then," he asked, "how did it happen?"

Pork looked warily about.

"It was last May, when I thought it was about time for the summer that I answered the ad. for the bright young man who knew something of the country, and who was wanted to take charge of a novel touring proposition at a good salary and all expenses paid; must be sober, reliable, courteous and of good address—my very picture, so we met.

"I liked the tone of your letter," says she, "for it showed refinement and was right to the point, although, of course, I had hundreds and hundreds of others. I have been managing the All-Star Female Baseball Club, but that game don't pay any more. The public wants novelty. Now you've heard of lady baseball clubs before, but I don't claim to have originated 'em, but there's out of date."

"Here she arose and goes to her trunk, and takes therefrom a long pointer with a picture on it of what looked like a half-breed dressed in a baseball suit. And it read: 'The Onadeka Squaws, the Only Female Baseball Club in the World, Right Off the Onadeka Reservation, by Permission of the Government.' And she says: 'That's the wrinkle, now, what do you think? My dear Mr. Skiddings, you see one of the squaws before you, and before long you will see the others.'

"She explained the grand tour. 'We have a private car, and it seems to me that those dark wigs, which you see are combed straight, Indian fashion, will help the illusion. We shall wear short skirts, like the cowgirls in the musical comedies, and of course, plenty of beads. As for our complexions—but that is a woman's secret. Mr. Skiddings, that I do not suppose interests you. I can only say that we shall certainly look the part when in action. As for you, you have to do to watch the financial end of the enterprise and act as interpreter.

"You need anticipate no trouble—how well I now recall those words—if you are discreet, and I should consider one hundred dollars a month and expenses not too much for the right sort of an assistant. I will not give you the price of the getaway, and will dwell lightly on the itinerary, as I first heard of it at Onadeka, Iowa, where Miss Sadie Delaney had booked up by mail."

"We drove into Onadeka early in the morning and were left on a siding. I got out about 5 o'clock to go and look up the manager of the Onadeka Hotel, and I found him to be the town lumber."

"The bus came at two, and the All-Squaws wrapped themselves in long blankets and dropped out the back of the car while the settling-poles looked on and said things, and then followed in on to the town."

"The buses were a likely looking lot of young fellows, as that, and I don't say for 'em that they did not get funny."

ONADEKA SQUAWS.
Kipping Water, 1b.
Spreed-the-Paw, c.f.
Morning Star, 2b.
Wind-of-the-Prarie, 3b.
Toss-of-the-Lava, c.f.
Living Star, 3b.
Singing Star, 1b.
Moonbeam Blossom, c.
Floating Star, 1b.

OUTWORKS BUNCH.
Mulligan, r.f.
Casper, 2b.
Stoffhaus, 1b.
Harberty, c.
Jones, 1b.
Blacksmith, c.f.
Horse, 2b.
Swigart, c.
Overhite, p.

"There," said Pork, "you have the cast of characters, all thought out by Miss Sadie Delaney—floating 'Paw, the left-handed champion female baseball pitcher and hander out of the wide ones over the plate, and down-shots and out-coursers and all that goes to richness the batter, and for that, it didn't take me long to see that she knew her business, for she struck out six of the Onadeka lads in the first three innings, and brought in two squaws with a three-bagger in the fifth. I am not giving you this game with a box-score attachment. All I want to tell you is how we broke in on the grand tour at Onadeka, cleaned up \$350, and beat the Blues—11 to 6."

"And so we come to the 6th of September and Ranger, New Mexico. Miss Sadie Delaney herself arrived early, entering my traveling boudoir and shaking me by the shoulder.

"Is there anything unusual, my dear?" I asked, trying to collect myself.

MR. SKIDDINGS PILOTS The Onadeka Squaws

BY L. H. BICKFORD



"KNOCKED DOWN HER FOURTH NAVAJO WITH A LEFT JOLT TO THE STOMACH."

See Emancipated Indian Womanhood Play Their Former Lords and Masters.

And if a train had come down the other track just then, Pork Skiddings,

the celebrated interpreter, would have gone on his way and this adventure could end right here.

"Up and down the tracks were crowded the noble red men and their wives."

The Squaws were priming for the afternoon, and I relate to Miss Sadie Delaney. "I am afraid the Indians are suspicious," I say, and if you take my advice you'll play this game in double-blind time and like for the train. I'll leave an order to have the car backed down to the depot to be delivered right into the five-five minutes it gets in."

But Miss Sadie Delaney didn't seem much bit. "All I ask you to do," she says somewhat coldly, "is to keep sober. And with that shot she turns to coming out her Indian wig and declaring to Miss Mazine Magoon that, after all, one man is like another."

"The Squaws came out in single file while the real things crowded up to watch 'em and habbled after 'em and seemed more or less none over the whole proposition."

I speak of the events of the afternoon as one who, looking into the past, finds that his mental camera does not take all the details. It was a different crowd from any we had played to. Most of the grandstand seats seemed to have been taken by cowboys and sheep herders."

"Miss Sadie Delaney was in fine form that afternoon—the best form I've ever seen her in for the first six innings—and it was a case of the braves whiffing the air about two in six innings and returning to the bench to talk it over and try to fix up a scheme to get into her curves. And, for that matter, I think if she could have played all nine positions things would have turned out different. But I could not see that she was not getting her customary support. First, Evening Star would let a sure thing get through her fingers at third, and then, in trying to back her up, Singing Star would come cantering in from the field, grab the ball, and try it three feet over the head of Kipping Water at first."

This happened three times running, and the Navajos scored on every error. But the worst happened in the seventh, when Standing Bear, the captain of the Real Thing Indians, finally landed on Sadie Delaney for a two-base hit, and this put her so far up in the air that she panned the next two men. Here were the bases full and nobody out, and Miss Mazine Magoon hoping about the infield and only keeping her mouth shut by her marvelous self-control. Well, here it happened. The next man up was Lone Crow, their second baseman. He lifted a high pop over toward my little friend Wind-of-the-Prarie. It came down right to my left, the easiest proposition ever—and she dropped it. The ball went out into the field, and the Navajos went hastily around the diamond until it was discovered that Lone

Crow had cleared the bases made a home run on a bunt error. But that was not all. As Lone Crow went flitting on his way he ran into Miss Mazine Magoon and spiked her left foot.

"Right here Miss Magoon tore loose and talked New York."

"You great big, awkward, pig-footed slob," says she, following Lone Crow down to third and waiting for him. "You unspeakable brute; I've a notion to hand you one in your ugly face!" and with that she hits Miss Sadie Delaney looks on horrified, she lets it fly at the son of the prairie and then takes him by the arm and waits him around until he writes with pain. His was very much astonished. Up to that time the Navajo had been in the going about minding their own business in stolid Indian fashion and taking advantage of the Squaws' errors, but they last showed no feeling. This attack on their noble red brother startled it. They started toward the plate, and the Onadeka Squaws came in to meet them. The cowboys turned loose their guns and right there came the riot."

"I heard a yell and then saw Miss Mazine Magoon's hair set on fire by the Navajo catcher, and pretty soon there were screams and legs downward, and drinker goblet after goblet of water, and almost as if by love to see nature do her spring housecleaning, with the rainclouds for her water buckets and the winds for her brooms. What an amount of drenching and sweeping she can do in a day! How she dashes painful and painful into every corner, till the whole earth is as clean as a new floor! Another day nature attacks the piles of dead leaves, where they have lain since last October, and scatters them in a price, so that every cranny may be sunned and dried. Or, grumpy over long brooms by the handles, she will go into the woods and beat the snow off the big trees as a housewife would break down cobwebs; so that the released insects straighten up like a man who has gotten out of debt, and almost say to you justly: 'Now, then, we are all right again! This done, she begins to hang up soft, new curtains at the grand windows, and to spread over her floor a new carpet of emerald loveliness, such as no mortal loom ever could have woven. And then at last she sends out invitations through the south for the birds to come and spend the summer in Canada. The invitations are sent out in March and accepted in April and May, and by June her house is full of visitors. And I enter the vast amphitheatre of nature, with the passion ever for the preliminary tuning of the musician's ear is caught by the earliest warble of birds, which seem to start up somewhere behind the heavenly curtains, and I am translated into the heavens of his glory."

With all this glory and beauty of spring and nature, now dull and prosaic seems this housecleaning that comes as the inevitable of our modern civilization! The time absorbed of the masculine mind and associated with general misery and discomfort

"Farm products cost more than they used to," I heard Mr. Cornbeek, the botanical name of what he's raised in the way of somebody's fuss, and the whole horrible picture was blotted out."

Pork Skiddings looked around at the gaudy adornments of the restaurant, and he seemed to be lost in thought, and Matty Marsh respected his silence for five minutes before he asked:

"That," said Mr. Skiddings, "is indeed the end. That is where the curtain falls. I learned afterward that the Onadeka Squaws fought their way to the bus and made the five-minute train. With that they passed out of my life. The people at the hospital were kind to me—say, New Mexico is a long way from Clark street."

"The end—after that?"

"I've repeated Mr. Cornbeek's botanical name of what he's raised in the way of somebody's fuss, and the whole horrible picture was blotted out."

"Would you say that a man is loud in his tastes just because he is fond of the cup that cheers

"WHEN THE BARNIES CUDDLE DOON"

By ELSPEITH

Hot green fields and running brooks. Knotted struts and fishing hooks. Of the string stealing down. Of the backs of the town. Where the sunshine overlooks. Big green fields and running brooks. All intruding guests of chance. With a golden tolerance.

And—such a dream of the days, murmur of roundelays. All unguish of words or brooks, kind green fields and running brooks.

March is a month when the mind of my nature dips toward the country. I am away greeting everything, as it takes out of winter sleep, stretches arms upward and legs downward, and drinks goblet after goblet of water, and almost as if by love to see nature do her spring housecleaning, with the rainclouds for her water buckets and the winds for her brooms. What an amount of drenching and sweeping she can do in a day! How she dashes painful and painful into every corner, till the whole earth is as clean as a new floor! Another day nature attacks the piles of dead leaves, where they have lain since last October, and scatters them in a price, so that every cranny may be sunned and dried. Or, grumpy over long brooms by the handles, she will go into the woods and beat the snow off the big trees as a housewife would break down cobwebs; so that the released insects straighten up like a man who has gotten out of debt, and almost say to you justly: 'Now, then, we are all right again! This done, she begins to hang up soft, new curtains at the grand windows, and to spread over her floor a new carpet of emerald loveliness, such as no mortal loom ever could have woven. And then at last she sends out invitations through the south for the birds to come and spend the summer in Canada. The invitations are sent out in March and accepted in April and May, and by June her house is full of visitors. And I enter the vast amphitheatre of nature, with the passion ever for the preliminary tuning of the musician's ear is caught by the earliest warble of birds, which seem to start up somewhere behind the heavenly curtains, and I am translated into the heavens of his glory."

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SUCH LETTERS AS THIS EXPLAIN WHY Everybody Uses Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as a Spring Tonic

Skeptics are invited to write to Mrs. Scarbo for confirmation of her cure.

Mrs. Jules Scarbo, Moulinette, Stormont Co., Ont., writes—"I think it is my duty to write and let you know the great benefit I received from taking Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Early last fall I became greatly run down, could scarcely eat anything and could not sleep at night. The least sound would make me start and I was so nervous I could hardly bear to have anyone talk to me. I tried many medicines but none helped me and I was in this extremely nervous condition for five months."

"I read in the Almanac about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and bought 3 boxes from Mr. Armstrong, druggist at Millie Roches. Before completing the first box I felt the benefit and now believe the cure to be thorough

and complete. I am feeling fine and eat and sleep well, thanks to the wonderful good, accomplished by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I wish everybody troubled as I was knew of this grand medicine which so quick in action and so permanent in results. It will always have my praise."

You can avoid the feelings of fatigue and depression which make spring so dreary by very many who are not in robust health. Sleeplessness, irritability, indigestion and headaches soon disappear when you increase the vitality of the mind and body by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. 50 cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Write for free booklet on the "Nerve."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the greatest of spring restoratives, because it actually forms new, red corpuscles in the blood.

The Most Unique Ball Game Ever Played

